

LYRE TREE

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THIRTY-SEVEN MATRICULATED AT ALL SAINTS DAY SERVICE

Called Before The Altar By Registrar; Father Bell Questions Matriculants

Matriculation services were held on Sunday morning, November 1. All Saints Day. Thirty-seven men took part in the ceremony and placed their signatures in the college record book.

When everyone had entered the Chapel, Dr. Upton, Registrar, read the names of the men to be matriculated. They stepped up to the altar rail where they answered in a body several questions asked of them by Father Bell. Each one then signed the matriculant's promise in the book containing the signatures of all the matriculants from the beginning of the college.

The words of the promise are:

"I hereby bind myself to obey faithfully the regulations of this college and of the University, published or to be published by the President of the University, or by the Warden and Faculty of the College, and to advance as best I may the academic welfare of the College and the University."

The following are the newly-matriculated men:

Frederick Beckford.
Frederick Bendall
David Brown, Jr.
Raymond Downing
Clifford Burgess
John Castor
Robert C. Clarke
Charles Cornwell
Charles H. Dienst, Jr.
Homer Economos
Sidney Geist
Wallace Gerritsen
James Gildersleeve
Martin Goldstein
Lawrence Hancock
Hugh Hansfield.
Francis Harr
Robert Hirst
Ralph Hovencamp
George Jastram
Robert L. Jones
Arthur T. S. Kent
John Keppler
Anthony Magnotta

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Rev. Dr. Fosbroke To Preach Sunday

The Dean of the General Theological Seminary in New York City, the Rev. Dr. Hughell Fosbroke, will preach at the ten-thirty o'clock service in Holy Innocents Chapel here on the coming Sunday, November the eighth. He is to arrive on Saturday evening and will doubtless take part in the early morning mass on Sunday. His work is reknowned throughout this country and is especially familiar to many of the St. Stephen's students who continue their training at the Seminary.

Dr. Fosbroke, in addition to his office as Dean of the General Theological Seminary, is also well known otherwise. He is a Professor of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis in the same. Dr. Fosbroke is one of the most distinguished of the priest-scholars in the United States of America today. He is the active

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"Steam Baths Of Persia"—A Story

John Neesan Relates Unusual
Mysteries Of The Bath

The steam bath has received but partial justice in the accounts of tourists in the East. If anyone doubts this, let him clothe himself with Oriental passiveness and resignation, go to the Hammam el-Khyateen, at Hamadan, or the Bath of Nasr el-Dowleh, at Tabriz, and demand that he be perfectly bathed.

Come with me and I will show you the mysteries of the perfect bath. Here is the entrance, a heavy Saracenic arch, opening upon the crowded bazaar. We descend a few steps to the marble pavement of a lofty octagonal hall, lighted by a dome. There is a jet of sparkling water in the centre, falling into a heavy stone basin. A platform about five feet in height runs around the hall and here are a number of narrow couches. The platform is covered with straw matting, and from the wooden gallery which rises above it are suspended towels, with blue and crimson borders. The master of the bath receives us courteously and conducts us to one of the vacant couches. We kick off our red slippers below, and mount the steps to the platform.

As the work of disrobing proceeds, a dark-eyed boy appears with a napkin, which he holds before us, ready to bind it about the waist, as soon as we regain our primitive form. Another attendant throws a napkin over our shoulders and wraps a third around our head, turban wise. He then thrusts a pair of wooden clogs upon our feet, and, taking us by the arm, steadies our tottering and clattering steps, as we pass through a low door and a warm ante-chamber into the first hall of the bath. The light, falling dimly through a cluster of bull's eyes in the dome ceiling, shows, at first, a silver thread of water, playing in a steamy atmosphere. Next appear some dark motionless objects, stretched out on a low central platform of marble. The attendant spreads a linen sheet in one of the vacant places, places a pillow at one end, takes off our clogs, deposits us gently on our backs and leaves us. The pavement is warm beneath us, and the first breath we draw gives us a sense of suffocation; however, a bit of burning aloe wood has just been carried through the hall, and steam is permeated with fragrance.

The dark-eyed boy appears with a narghileh, or water pipe, which he places beside us, offering the amber mouth-piece to our submissive lips. The smoke we inhale has an odor of roses, and as the pipe bubbles with our breathing we feel the dews of sweat gather heavily upon us. The attendant now reappears, kneels beside us,

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YOUR CONTRIBUTION

In our effort to make "The Lyre Tree" a better publication this year we would appreciate contributions from the student body at large. "The Lyre Tree" is the medium thru which student opinion may be published. Your contribution may be in the form of an article or a letter to the Editorial Board. Names or initial of contributor must be printed however. Mark your contribution "Lyre Tree" and drop it in the campus mail box. No postage required.

The Editorial Board.

Provost Puts All Huntsmen On Pro

Frosh Is Specially Concerned
In Shooting Catastrophy

As the result of some erratic shooting on the property of Ward Manor, old peoples' home, near the college, on November fifth, complaint was received that two young men, believed to have been St. Stephen's freshmen, had refused to cease gunning until a window in the gate house had been shot out.

The Provost, Dr. Harold R. Phalen, called a special meeting, at which the Freshman class absolved itself from being so involved as indicated. However, the blame is held against the class, and a bill for the damage done must be settled.

Although he has been considerably lenient towards those desiring to hunt, Dr. Phalen, as a matter of safeguard against more suggested carelessness, announced on Thursday that all students possessing firearms are now on probation. Any undue display of guns within the vicinity of the campus is liable grounds for expulsion. Because of the several catastrophes which have occurred during the past few weeks, it is quite possible that no more firearms will be allowed on the campus.

Dr. Bell Away Two Times This Month

Dr. Bell is to be away from St. Stephen's on two separate occasions this month for a week or more at a time. On November fifth he was at Washington, D. C., and will be there until the twelfth, conducting a series of conferences at the College of Preachers. His topic is "The Preachers in a Scientific Age", and some fifty men from various parts of the country are participating in the conference. He also is to preach at the Cathedral at Washington while there.

The second trip which Dr. Bell will make this month is to Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colorado, where he will deliver the dedication address of a newly erected building on November 26. He will be away from the twentieth until the twenty-seventh. The University has approved his absence from college; and Dr. Phalen, provost, will be in charge while he is away.

JUNIOR CLASS MAKES RADICAL CHANGES IN PLANS FOR PROM

Decides To Hold Dance At Beekman Arms, Rhinebeck, Instead Of College Gym

Father Hawkins On "Incarnation"

Shows Christ Took On Man's
Nature Here On Earth

On the Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity, Father Hawkins preaches on the Incarnation. He said in part that in such simple statements as "When the fulness of time came God sent forth his son, born of a woman" and "Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was made man", taken respectively from the Scriptures and from the Creed, we have the setting forth of the tremendous fact that Christ—who was eternal God, receiving his divine life and nature from God the Father, when the preparation of the world was completed—came into the world and took man's nature upon himself, thus being, as it were, the link between God and man, joined with the Father by his divine nature, and joined with all men by his human nature. That is why we know what God is like, because He has told us, unveiled His mind and will and character to us—at divers times and in divers manners, — but pre-eminently and finally in the life and death of Jesus Christ.

But Christ did not come into the world merely to give us a certain knowledge of God, He came because we believe that the Christian religion is a religion which starts with God, and that it is essentially the divine quest for the soul of man, so that Christ not only gave man a more certain knowledge of God, He came that men might be brought back to God, that all might turn from their own darkness to him who is the Light of the world. He taught men that they could not save themselves by righteous deeds or respectability of life, but that they must come to Him in faith and love, and that He would give them grace and truth whereby they could escape sin, and share in his holiness, and fulfil the purpose of their creation in accordance with the will of God.

Father Hawkins also said that the message of Christ cannot come into the hearts of men or commend itself to any except those who were spiritually prepared to receive it. He said further that the miracles which Christ performed were evidences that Christ was the true Messiah sent from God, that they were signs which showed Jesus as the light and life of mankind, having a power not only for the healing of men's bodies, but also a still more wonderful power whereby souls dead in sin might be restored to spiritual light and life by bringing to them God's forgiveness. For those who believe in the greatest of all the miracles, the Incarnation of the Son of God, there is no difficulty in the thought that Perfect Man

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The Dance Committee of the Class of '33 has announced that the Junior Prom will be held on Friday, November 20, in the form of a formal dinner dance at the Beekman Arms Hotel, in Rhinebeck, instead of in the Memorial Gymnasium at the College.

This is a distinct departure from custom but the decision is being received favorably on the campus. Dr. Bell expressed his approval when informed of the Junior Class' plans. There are numerous advantages in holding the party off campus, chief among them the elimination of the task of decorating. Not only would the fact that the fall plays are being presented the week of the dance make it hard to decorate the gymnasium in time, but holding it at the Beekman Hotel has removed the necessity of elaborate plans to transform the college hall into a ballroom.

Mr. L. F. Winne, proprietor of the hotel, is cooperating with the Juniors in every effort to make the Prom a success and the entire first floor of the Beekman Arms will be used for the affair. An excellent dinner is to be served before dancing and many are expected to take advantage of this part of the program. Austin Meissner, committee member in charge of the music, has secured the services of Bill Dehey and his National Broadcasting Orchestra, of Albany, a seven piece band, for the evening's entertainment. The ballroom will be decorated with balloons and streamers. Refreshment will be served between the eighth and ninth dances.

The Dance Committee consists of Monroe Bold, Chairman; Gordon White, Treasurer; John Mitton, programs; Austin Meissner, music; and William Jordan, decorations.

The three fraternities have voted on having open house on Saturday with all the Prom guests cordially invited.

Censor Professors For Their English

We hear that the students at Columbia University in the city recently hired stenographers to attend classes with them to copy the lectures given by the professors. The purpose, however, was not of providing good notes for the students, but to see how many errors in English were made by the lecturers. It was hoped that the professors would make some slips so that the College could give them free publicity. Unfortunately the efforts of the students were in vain for after scanning pages of lecture notes not a single error was found.

We wonder whether the professors here at St. Stephen's could hold equal honors with their compatriots in the city if the students should proceed with a similar investigation of their English. Unfortunately some of our faculty members save their breath and make the students waste it instead. In those cases it would be difficult to judge.

THE LYRE TREE

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EDITORIAL

Longer Meal Periods

The college has at last settled into its normal state, and now once again voices raised in gentlemanly discord may be heard in all parts of the campus.

Conditions were a little abnormal this year, for the period when dispositions were smooth lasted longer than has been customary in former years. Our dear contemporary, Depression, may account for this, since many students were enabled to avoid all summer the toil and moil of a materialistic life—in other words, they didn't have to work and thus could cultivate the philosophical and contemplative side of their beings.

However, the friction engendered by close proximity among the "queer individuals" which are St. Stephen's students has at last caught us in its clutches.

The touchiness, the heated discussion, the fast repartee, the intolerance are symptoms which stand out more clearly now that the semester is well upon its way.

The very fact that these attributes are normal on this campus is abnormal. Although the excitability appears to be mainly mental, it seems plain that the cause lies deeper, lies, in fact, in unhealthy physical conditions.

Much time has been spent in advising the students to devote eight hours to sleep, but sleep is not as important as food and its consumption. In the first place, the meals served at noon would be splendid if this were a place of strong backs and weak minds. Unfortunately, classes last until 3:30, at which time, although many have athletic practice, the food has already been partially assimilated. In the meantime, drugged by the heavy meal, brains have dwelt in foggy realms throughout the afternoon courses. Here, immediately, are brewed all the ingredients for irritability and harsh words.

Even if the meals were lighter—let us say soup in the winter and salads in the early Fall and Spring—the lunch period should be noticeably lengthened in order to insure more leisure and less overburdening, by haste, of digestive tracts. Time trials have shown, that, from the moment the gong is sounded until the waiters have cleared off the dessert dishes and gone to their table, only fifteen minutes elapse! The waiters sit down, eat, clear off their tables, and are ready for classes in twenty minutes.

There is no question that the waiters have speeded up the meals beyond all reason, and yet, they must find time to eat in order to attend classes with the others. The platform for the party of reform should thus be a lunch period from 12:30 to 2:00, classes from 2:00 to 4:00, and nourishing food of lighter substance.

The story of an Alaskan youth who travelled seventeen hundred miles from Sitka in a sixteen-foot dory in order to attend school at the University of Oregon, rather puts to shame the tales of our grandfathers who boasted of travelling twenty miles for an education in the good old days.

Students must shed vests in the sanctum of the Columbia University library. The students must either retain their jackets or divest themselves of both coat and jacket. The idea is that a "vest-less" or a "jacketed" student body makes a more favorable appearance.

—Impressions—

The dead leaves,
Rustling across the campus,
In the still night
Sound like rats,
Scurrying across the ruins,
Of an old town.

—C. G.

The Library Shelf

During the past few weeks the librarians have been busied, completely re-cataloging the books in the Hoffmann Memorial Library. In addition to the number of volumes added during the summer months, another list of new books appeared on October thirty-first. From the more outstanding of those on this list a few are mentioned and briefly reviewed here. A similar list of the leading new additions to the library will appear from time to time in "The Lyre Tree" under the above caption

(1) "American Poetry from the Beginning to Whitman", by Louis Untermeyer: a companion volume to his "Modern American Poetry" (the poetical works since Whitman, also amongst the library's collection). The plan of the new book is the same as the other—a chronological arrangement with biographical notes, and full indexes. Its particularly distinctive feature is the inclusion of such peculiarly American products as Indian poetry, negro melodies, cowboy songs, and backwoods ballads.

(2) "The Last Voyage", by Alfred Noyes: concerns surgeons and philosophers and completes his trilogy, "The Torchbearers". The other two books are available in the library, too, and are, 1. "Watchers of the Sky" (of astronomers) and, 2. "Book of Earth" (of discoverers).

(3) A book of great value in the reference line is "Who's Who in Government". This is the first edition and is dedicated to President Herbert Clark Hoover. It is the "first authoritative compilation of the biographies of the outstanding men and women in every branch of our Federal, State, County, and Municipal Governments."

(4) Lewis Mumford, "The Brown Decades": a study of the arts of America, 1865 to 1895. The critic believes that the drab days immediately following the Civil War have been consistently over-emphasized. He affirms that some of the most important elements of our contemporary culture, especially in the arts, sprang forth during that period. He shows that the pioneer work in architecture of then, landscape architecture, engineering, and painting was of lasting value and genuine influence.

(5) Two others of the newer desirable editions are "The Marvelous Boy", a biography of the famous English boy poet of the eighteenth century, Thomas Chaterton, by Ernest Penzoldt; and "Portraits in Miniature", a smart book of essays, by Lytton Starchey.

(6) By far one of the foremost of the new additions to the library shelves is the newest book collector's quarterly, "The Colophon", Part Seven. This, a volume of unusual beauty in composition and content, containing the best of literature and illustrations. Part seven is perhaps the most readable in the entire series. David A. Randall's "The Legion of the Lost" is the leading essay and is an excursion into the field of speculative bibliography. The edition in its entirety is as nearly perfect as can be found today in libraries and is a book well worth studying and admiring.

COLLEGE NEWS

The date for the production of two autumn plays, "Master Pierre Patelin" and "Lover's Meeting", has been definitely set for Tuesday evening, November 17, at 8:15 o'clock. The price for admittance will be fifty cents per person. Preceding the feature play, "Master Patelin", a ten minute address will be given by Gilbert Symons, vice-president of the French Club, who will review the play and its history.

On the evening of October 26, 1931, a concert by Willem Durieux, cellist, conductor of the Greenwich Philharmonic Orchestra was given in the memorial gymnasium. As his regular accompanist, Marion Carley, was unable to be present Mr. Ralph Angel, assisted in her place. The cello program included selections from such great composers as Victor Herbert, "Tarentella"; Mozart, "Adagio"; Schumann, "Andante"; Max Bruch, "Kol Nidrei"; and others.

Dr. Upton, Dr. Wilson, Dr. Krumpleman, Dr. Flourney, Mr. Voorhees, and Dr. Davidson attended a meeting in Poughkeepsie of the Poughkeepsie University Club on Thursday, October 22nd. At this time, Dr. Wilson joined the club, to which the other professors already belong.

Over the weekend of October 23, Miss Grace Littell, former librarian at St. Stephen's, member of the Cambridge (Mass.) Theological Seminary, and Mrs. Hayden, treasurer of that same organization, were guests of Miss Marjorie Rollins, secretary to Dr. Bell.

The Western Union Company, Kingston Branch office, is still being troubled by the delay in remittance of fees for telegrams sent via the Aspinwall telephone. The manager urges that bills be paid up promptly and be kept paid up so as to assure this phone accommodation on the part of the company in the future.

Dr. Wilson and Dr. and Mrs. Edwards and Mrs. Edwards mother, Mrs. T. S. Gray, were in New York City on Saturday, October 24, when Dr. Wilson and Dr. Edwards attended the regular departmental conferences. Following this meeting, the party saw "The Band Wagon" and report it as much enjoyed. They had dinner at the famous new Waldorf Astoria Hotel, undoubtedly one of the finest structures of its type in the world, where they saw Monsieur Petain, the world-famous French general. Dr. Wilson also met Parmalee Lymann, ex-'32 and Peter Ham, ex-'28, while in the city. The latter, he learned, is at present the assistant manager of Tudor City in New York.

While in New York October 24, Dr. Wilson, invited Dr. Henri Muller, Head of the Columbia University French Department, to speak before the French Club at the college on Monday night, November 16. Those upperclassmen who were here a year ago will remember Dr. Muller as the Phi Beta Kappa speaker here last spring.

The St. Stephen's Choir, under the personal direction of Dr. Bell, journeyed to the Tuxedo Church, Tuxedo Park, New York, on Sunday, November 1, and participated in the eight o'clock evening service there. The party left at 3 p. m. and had a short rehearsal upon arriving at Tuxedo a little before six. This was the first trip for the Choir this year and was reported as very successful. Travel, as were other arrangement for the trip, was in charge of Tom Riley.

The following Gym Notice was posted on the Commons' Bulletin board last week:

"Beginning Nov. 2nd, no more gym credit will be given for tennis. Those listed in a Gym Class must report with that class on the field for touch football until further notice.

(Signed) S. H. Leeke,
Director of Athletics."

Dr. Flournoy and Dr. Wilson entertained at a tea-dance, Tuesday, October 27, guests from Poughkeepsie and the college. The tea was served at Dr. Flournoy's while Dr. Wilson had the dancing in his home.

As the result of a special plea for contributions at the All Saints Day morning service, a goodly amount was collected to be given to the poor in New York.

With the end of the regular soccer season this week, inter-class soccer is scheduled to start under the direction of Coach Leeke. Captains are to be appointed from the varsity, and they will lead their respective class teams in a series of contests. The first game will be between the freshmen and sophomore elevens, the second will be between juniors and seniors, and the winners and losers respectively in those games will meet on the playing field for final decisions.

A special lecture was given on Monday, November 2, at 8:15 p. m., in Hegan Theatre by Dr. Austin P. Evans, P. Ph.D., Chairman of the History Department of Columbia University. The members of all the history classes in college were present as were a number of others besides them.

The next regular schedule lecture will be next Monday, November 9, when Dr. Dudley Crafts Watson speaks on "Climaxes in Spain". He is a painter, especially versed in Spanish arts, and is a member of the Art Institute of Chicago, onetime director of the Milwaukee Art Institute, and Extension Director of the Chicago Art Institute.

In an automobile accident which practically wrecked Mrs. Kuyk's Buick sedan beyond repair, Mrs. Crosby and Mrs. Kuyk received minor injuries while Monroe Bold escaped unscathed on October 28. The car, headed towards Poughkeepsie, had just turned the corner from the new cement pavement at Barrytown onto route 199, when another car, with a solitary male occupant, at a high rate of speed shot down from over the hill and crashed the Buick sedan almost head on. Both cars were quite demolished, but no very serious injuries, fortunately, were sustained.

The following Health Note is reprinted here for constructive emphasis and recommendation; this concerns every college member:

This is a repetition of a suggestion, previously made this Fall that every student on this campus ought to get eight hours sleep every night. There are a number of men whose work is slipping, simply because they are too tired in the classroom to use their heads. Investigation in several of these cases has shown that the said students are getting anywhere from five to seven hours' sleep a night. Sometimes they say that they cannot get their work done unless they put all these extra hours in.

It should be remembered that one hour's work done with a clear and rested mind will enable the student to gain more information than two or three hours' work when done by an overtired mind.

Fraternity Notes

The Eulexian fraternity held a bridge party for the faculty Friday evening, October 23rd. Recently the fraternity was visited by these former members: N. Peeples, '31, Hugh Gifford, '24, and John Libby (special student). The Eulexians have pledged Wallace Carr, '34, of New York City.

The New York Sigma Phi Chapter of Sigma Alpha Epsilon held its monthly formal dinner at Rhinebeck, Friday, October 30th. Brothers Spear, '07, Hoffman, '07, Imvie, '29, and Blomquist, '31, visited the chapter awhile ago. J. Morrison, '85, a member of the New York Alpha Phi before it was nationalized by Sigma Alpha Epsi-

lon, was seen on campus recently, also.

Kappa Gamma Chi had Dr. Edwards and Dr. Wilson as guests on Thursday evening, October 22nd. After the regular meeting one week later, Dr. Flournoy, Dr. Davidson, Mr. Voorhees and Mr. Corti were guests at the fraternity house. Mr. Champlin, who returned from a cruise around the world last spring, at that time showed some interesting moving pictures which he took while in India.

On Saturday evening, October 31st, a "Tramp Dance" was held at the K. G. X. Chapter House. It was a masquerade affair with the usual shines of Hallowe'en included. Many friends and relatives of the members were present. Prominent among the guests

attending were Dr. and Mrs. Crosby, Dr. and Mrs. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Leeke, and Mr. and Mrs. Mauzey.

The S. A. E. members of our soccer team were entertained recently at R. P. I. by Pi Kappa Pi, a local fraternity seeking a charter from next summer's Los Angeles convention of S. A. E. A dinner and a dance were tendered the S. A. E. boys, all of whom had a good time and words of commendation for Pi Kappa Pi.

There is much interest being shown by S. A. E. in the choice of a delegate to attend its next convention which will be held July 25-28 at Los Angeles, Cal. The lucky delegate from St. Stephen's will also witness the Olympic

Matriculation

(Continued From Page One)

Henry Mason
Carleton Mathes
John Mears
William Meyer
Pierre Oustinoff
William Rush, Jr.
Joseph Seglin
Kenneth Sowers
Richard Stevens
William Van Beynum
Byron H. Weaver
Thomas Wilkinson
Christian Wyant.

At the close of Matriculation, there was a solemn high celebration of the Eucharist. Communion were made both at this and the early service.

Games which take place immediately after the convention.

Pandora's Box

Ed. Note: After much effort The Lyre Tree has finally succeeded in getting the services of Pandora, who is known universally for her ability to solve your most intimate problems. If you appreciate this column, let her know by writing her in care of The Lyre Tree to have her solve your problems.

Dear Pandora,
What should a student do who is poor at figures?

(Signed) Unfeeling.

The answer, my dear, is obvious. Try concentrating on faces.

Dear Pandora,
I am a new man here. Is it safe to go to the library yet or do we still have to fill out our questionnaires?

(Signed) A Frosh

I'm sure I don't know. I haven't been up there yet myself.

Dear Pandora,
Do you consider it degrading to work in a meat market?

No, even some of the Editorial Board inspected corn all summer.

Dear Pandora,

I have just reached the high academic standing known as a Sophomore. I have a chance to go on my first blind date up in the Adirondacks, but the difficulty is I had a letter from the One and Only saying that she and her girl friend may come up. Now the problem is, shall I stay at home, or shall I accept the blind?

(Signed) One of the 34's.

This is a case where a bird in the bush is worth two in the hand.

Dear Pandora,

I am one of the Professors in this institution. I carefully prepare my lectures, sometimes use illustrated slides, and often go through gymnastics. In spite of this my students will go to sleep. What do you suggest?

(Signed) A Knutt.

Try unannounced quizzes.

Dear Pandora,

I am a junior, very conscientious, a good student, neat, and considered attractive, have a car and plenty of spending money, but the girls just don't seem to like me. I go to parties and meet nice girls, start a pleasant conversation, but on the slightest pretext they leave me before I can get their address or telephone numbers. Can you tell me what to do? A prompt reply would be greatly appreciated as I'm getting desperate.

(Signed) Anxious.

Recently while looking through a magazine, I came across an advertisement which might be a help to you. Have you ever tried a well known mouth wash?

Dear Pandora,

Is it true that one of the faculty wives is blind? Although I smile sweetly at her on campus when we meet, she never gives me the slightest recognition.

(Signed) Campus Shiek.

No, she is not blind. Love is like that.

Dear Pandora,

Do you think I am?

Lonesome.

By this time you must be.

Dear Pandora,

I am a young frosh, just turned twenty-six from Kalamazoo. I read all about St. Stephens in the catalogue. I was attracted by the lovely pictures of the campus, but to date have found none of these places. Will you please tell me where I can find some of these charming spots? And another thing, Pandora, I have been assigned to a dorm where the conveniences are not all that they should be, and in the morning it is awfully cold. What do you suggest?

(Signed) Ignorant.

First, have you ever tried Red Hook gin. It will give you lovely spots in front of your eyes, or have you no flies in your room.

Second, learn to slide down the bannisters.

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"It's a Truly Modern Cigarette"

"I'm certainly grateful for Lucky Strike. It's a truly modern cigarette for it gives me modern throat protection. And your improved Cellophane wrapper is wonderfully modern, too. It opens without any coaxing — a flip of the little tab and there are my Luckies."

Loretta Young



A famous and beloved picture star while still in her 'teens—blessed with breathtaking girlish beauty—could rate have been kinder to Loretta Young? She's the very incarnation of young loveliness. If you have not seen her in **First National's "Ruling Voice,"** do so.

That LUCKY tab! Moisture-Proof Cellophane. Sealed tight—Ever right. The Unique Humidor Package. Zip—And it's open! See the new notched tab on the top of the package. Hold down one half with your thumb. Tear off the other half. Simple. Quick. Zip! That's all. Unique! Wrapped in dust-proof, moisture-proof, germ-proof Cellophane. Clean, protected, neat, FRESH!—what could be more modern than LUCKIES' improved Humidor package — so easy to open! **Ladies — the LUCKY TAB is — your finger nail protection.**



"It's toasted"

Your Throat Protection — against irritation — against cough

And Moisture-Proof Cellophane Keeps that "Toasted" Flavor Ever Fresh

TUNE IN—The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening over N. B. C. networks.

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PHILLIPPINES

Story of Missionary Work
There by Rev. Hubert

(Continued from Last Issue)

In conclusion, I want to convey to you my impression of the most dramatic sight I have seen here. On the afternoon of All Saints' Day, the children begin pouring in from our outstations. One sees them going about carrying small fagots. But why? We are approaching the vespers of All Souls and the procession to Camp Santo to pray for the beloved dead. Hundreds of people flock into the church for the vespers of All Saints' and the first vespers of All Souls'. The services finished, the clergy, servers and people proceed out of the church and begin the journey to Camp Santo, which is quite some distance away on top of one of the many hills. By this time it is dark, but the darkness on the trail is entirely dispelled by the flare of the burning fagots carried by the boys and girls, old men and women. As we came out of the church on that first eve of All Souls', I turned to look at a gorgeous sight. Hundreds of people in gee-string, tapis or blanket swarming out of the huge stone church; the dim soft light shed by the candles on the altars and shrines, the kerosene lamps; the compound surrounded by the majestic mountains; the quaint dress of the people, who glide along the ground in their bare feet with never a sound. Then began the tolling of the bell, the one persistent motif we shall hear again and again as we go up the hill to the "Holy Camp".

Having reached the "Holy Camp, the torches are placed on the top of the graves in front of the tombstones or crosses. What a wonderful and rare sight! Campo Santo blazing with hundreds of small fires, the mountains the tropical sky laden with the stars beginning to peep forth! It only needs the weird and plaintive chanting of a primitive, simple people and that is not lacking. Now the children and their elders begin singing the "Amami" and "Ave Maria". Thus a primitive mountain race, who were "talking heads" wholesale slightly more than a quarter of a century ago, pray for the souls of the departed.

End

Pandora's Box

Dear Pandore,
Our leading social light from Rye has invited me over to play cards. What will we play?

(Signed) Nervous.

Stud.

Dear Pandora,
I am a freshman living in Albee, and much to my dismay I heard that the girls are put in that dorm from weekend. Now, Pandora, I don't want some strange female smelling up my room with her vile perfume and going through my drawers. How can I overcome this difficulty?

(Signed) Worried.

Put a dress on and occupy it yourself. Maybe you can get away with it.

Dear Pandora,
My roommate finds it hard to get up in the morning and the alarm clock has no effect on him. Now I feel called upon to carry his breakfast to him, but Mrs. Kuyk invariably catches me. Is there any way out of this difficulty?

(Signed) A Little Misty.

I hate to discourage your altruism, but you might try a shot gun—I mean on the roommate.

Dear Pandora,
In the last five years I have had positions in four boys' schools but now I have a chance to accept a position in Mrs. Miller's Finishing School for Young Ladies. I should like to take this position but hate to make the change as it will cause undue criticism by my friends. Shall I remain fixed,

or shall I go into the new environment?

(Signed) A Prof.

By all means accept the new job. It has been truthfully said that a rolling stone gathers no moss, but did you ever consider the polish.

Dear Pandora,

I am required in one of my courses to visit the home for wayward girls. How shall I act upon being admitted.

I suggest that you leave your passions behind.

Dear Pandora,

I really have a serious problem. I live in one of the Stone Buildings and as you know they have delightful fire places, but to my dismay I get caught every trip I make to the faculty wood pile. Now I haven't got time to go out and chop trees, and I can't afford to buy wood, and still a fire is so cheery on these cold nights. Can you help me out?

(Signed) The Ethical One.

Did you ever think about all the dead wood on campus. The faculty would be glad to have you burn that.

For your benefit Pandore gives you some extra pointers. She hopes you'll like them.

While it may be love that makes the world go round, it takes money to grease the axels.

People in glass houses shouldn't take baths.

While love is blind, the neighbors ain't.

A sock on the foot is worth two in the eye.

There's not many slips twist the dress and the skin.

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, but all play and no work makes his still duller.

A stitch in time saves an embarrassing situation.

Your own
Pan.

Steam Baths

(Continued from Page One)
and gently massages us with dexterous hands. Although no tutored anatomist, he knows every muscle. He so molds and manipulates the muscles that we lose the rigidity of our mechanism and become plastic in his hands. He then turns us upon our face, repeats the same process upon the back and allows us a little longer to lie there passively, glistening in our dew.

(Completed Next Issue)

REV. DR. FOSBROKE

(Continued from Page One)
Chairman of the Committee on Education of the Board of Trustees of St. Stephen's College. He has preached here at the college a number of other times and has ever been an interesting and convincing speaker. His sermon this time is to be given in the absence of Father Bell, who is in Washington.

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Father Hawkins

(Continued from Page One)

in this world was able to accomplish more than imperfect man can do.

In the course of our Lord's ministry He asks the question of the Jews, What think ye of Christ whose Son is he? And this question we must all answer. The Christian Church believes that He was eternally the Son of God. But we shall not be persuaded in this fact merely because of the age-old preparation of the world for his coming; or because of the long history of the Church, showing what men of all ages and nations can become, do and suffer, when they confess their faith in Christ. Such considerations do contribute to the forming of our belief in Christ, but all would not avail to convince us, apart from our personal knowledge and experience of him. St. Paul's aspiration was, That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings; and the disciples came to believe in the Christ because they knew him personally. It was from their companionship with him that they learned to know that he was the true Messiah. Personal conviction brought conviction of his resurrection and his Godhead. It is this personal conviction which we must have. It is this personal conviction that enables us to say not merely, "I

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believe in God", but, "I know God." It is a tremendous act of faith which we make, but as we learn to walk as if in the abiding presence of the unseen God, using the opportunities we have for worshipping God, it may be that as our souls will be touched by the hand of God, we shall come to have a fuller understanding of this central doctrine of the Faith, and too, in answer to our Lord's question, shall be able to cry out, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

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